



The Open Door

A Guest Book



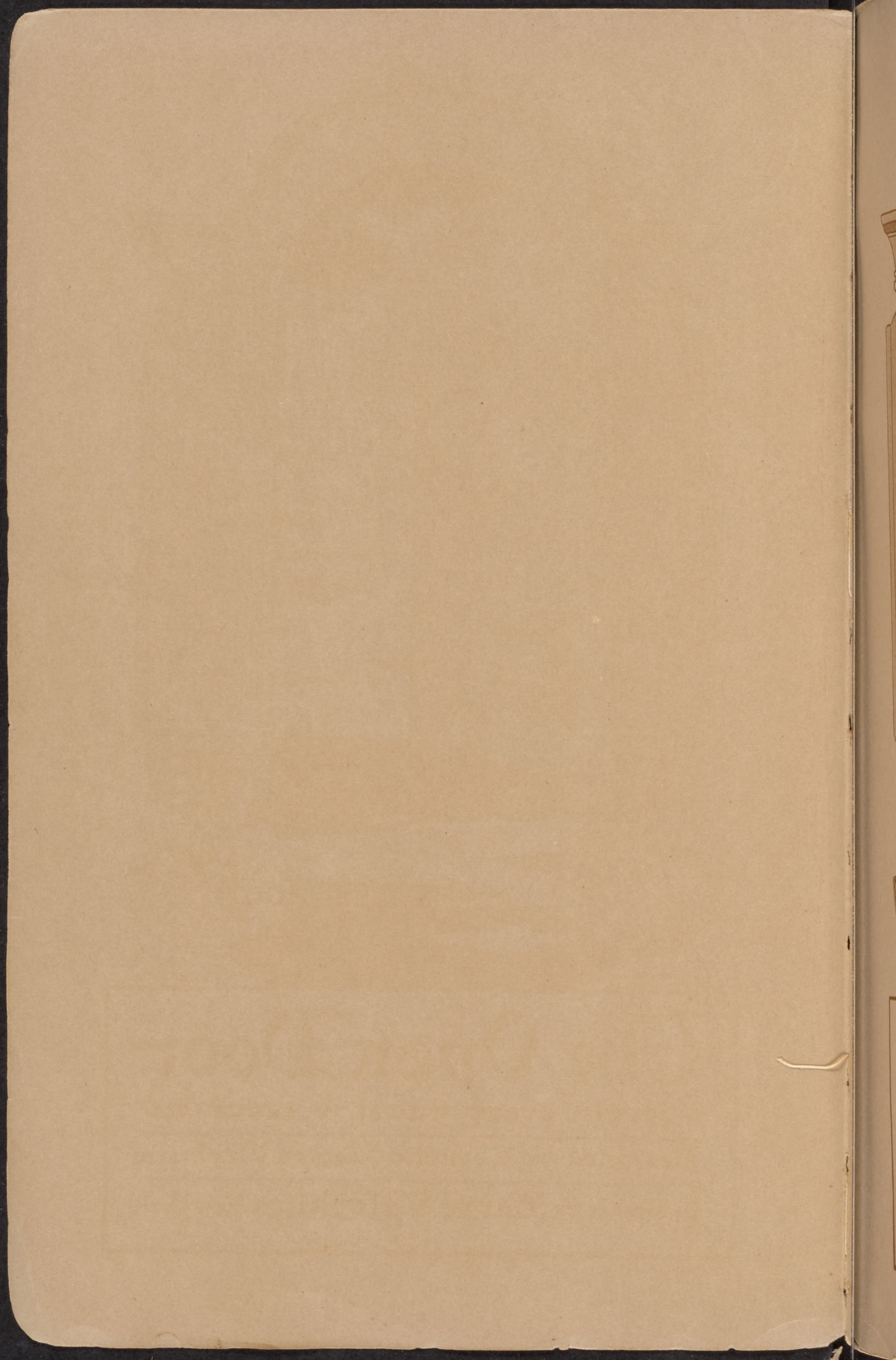
Frank W. Cuprien

THE OPEN DOOR, A GUEST BOOK,
1915-1941

Lether bound guest book

Leather-bound

This was the artist's guest book in which he also recorded his
own aphorisms.





The Open Door

wherein every guest is recorded

Designed by Cornelia Morton Weyburn

Published by Harse & Hopkins New York

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BARSE & HOPKINS

Mine is a door to which you'll find no key: - - - - -
... The latch-string hangs - come tarry here with me;
For of my friends, some smile and some are sad, -
Some old tried friends, some new, some poorly clad. -
What matters it - the door swings wide and free. -

Francis Buzzell

July 1st 1915

Gene Symons - 119 East 19th St. - New York -

Gardner Symons

Henry B. Simon - Chicago. Ill.

Gene Symons 119 E. 19th St. New York -

Louis Betts -

Coramini 16th Laguna

Gay Betts

July 21, 1939

Record of Guests

March 13 1917.

In Memory of a most
delightful visit in Laguna
and a hearty wish of
continuance of our
Friendships.

Mrs. Petchel.

July 21, 1939

San Juan

Be not forgetful to entertain strangers
for thereby some have entertained an-
gels unawares.

Bible

To Serve is the whole duty and
privilege of men. Service is
the only thing man can take
with him across the great
Divide, whether the building
of a city, the liberation of a
people, or the painting of im-
pressions of the heart. Take
a sunset over with you -
a long time from now.

Kent E. Keller

March 25th - 1919.

Record of Guests

This to you with
memory of harmonies
seen and felt in
this woods beloved
by the gods of the
hills, and the gods
of the great seas

Cordially

Marah Ellis Ryan

April
1917

I count myself in nothing else so happy
As in a soul remembering my good friends.

Shakespeare

9/20/18

I am the Sea; The
unmistaken sea
The earth is but potter's
clay to me.

R. S. Heineman

"The world is too much with us".

Dorothea R. Heineman

Stella H. Wood Pasadena

Thos F. Allcutt - Pasadena

In memory of a happy visit

John & Rich
John W. Rich

Record of Guests

Henry B. Babson Chicago.
Laura D. Babson, Chicago—
Nellie S. Babson.
S. E. Babson.

Richard Cook Chicago

Thanks for a very
pleasant hour.

With genuine appreciation of paintings,
home, and the man who makes them
both beautiful.

Frank Hubert Hanna.

Something luminous has passed
from this charming place to me.
Charlotte S. Field.

A Perfect Hour
Ester B. Weber

A castle after all is but a house -----
The dullest one when lacking company.
Knowles

This has been a most
wonderful hour. Thank you!

Mrs L. F. Moulton.

Mrs. Irving Moulton

Hallie Moulton Baker

Glo. D. Suman A. J.

Ella B. Hall.

Mrs. Sara B. Gaston.

Anna L. White

April 5, 1917. - Los Angeles.

Record of Guests

Thank you for an hour
that has been like a
present.

~~Lena~~ Gyle
Alice Richardson
Marion C. Miller
Frank A. Miller

Monday April 13-17

Mrs William Preston Harrison.
Only the first of many pleasant visits.
William Preston Harrison.

He ought not pretend to friendship's name
Who reckons not himself and friend the same.

Take

Sister M. Symphonia
Oakland, Cal.

Sister M. Marcella,
Ramona Convent,
West Alhambra, Cal.

Life is a great
design, and somewhere
in this design you
have your part to
make the pattern
complete

Superior

Record of Guests

A happy host - a perfect studio.
A view from every window and
nothing to do but make a
friend of it, Gleasons.

Edward D. Butler.

April 21-1917.

William Wendt.

April 21st. 1917.

The end of a perfect day!

Pauline H. Fuld

Thanking you for a picturesque
"Porch". Statue May Weber

He that is of a merry heart
hath a continual feast.

Proverbs

The music and the color of
the Sea is here, interpreted
by one who understands -
May 18, 1917. Mabel Rainsford Haines -

Sea and sky, and The
changing mood,
God has given me much
That's good; -
What can I give to others
Then?

Wings to lift them above
Their pain.

May 18, 1917 Alice Haines Backus

To Frank Uprien the wild
gulls brother, and the poet
of the sea - Birlah May

Record of Guests

July 9th /17.

An immaculate home,
A kindly host,
Music to charm
Many pictures rare;
No studio anywhere
We are can compare
With the "Art Studio"
at Laguna so fair.

Julie E. Raymond

No words of ours could either
add to or detract from the
Excellence of your marvellous
Marines, which together with
masterful strains of melody
within the walls of your "Citadel
of Inspiration" completes an
"Hour of Charm" long remembered
as a cherished privilege

Feb. 22-1945.

T. J. Stover, and
Mrs. T. J. Stover

So long as we love we serve; so long
as we are loved by others I would almost
say that we are indispensable; and no man
is useless while he has a friend.

Stevenson

The lady who lives in the
house that stands high on
the bluff above the sea sends
greetings, and wishes to
be known as the friend
of a great and good man.

Lucy L. Lantz

April 25th 1917.

The chosen spot of
a true artist

J. V. Huntley

I "echo" the above most heartily.
E. S. Huntley

Record of Guests

"Երգանքի եւ աւանդ որ ԿՏ
նոր եւ գոյն"

Hovsep Pushman.
Hroia Pushman.

Zones, Jewel of "envy"
of the perpetual,
perfect beauty—
Mildred Meade Mills

The memories of Host, Home,
Paintings, Music, Landscape,
Sea, all will always remain
One of the most delightful
So many thanks Thomas F. Mills

A friend is a rare book, of which but
one copy is made.

Anony.

at this enchanted spot where rare
pictures greet the eye and impress
themselves upon ones memory in
fadeless colors - it was my privilege
to hear a picture also. A picture
revealing the divine attributes of a
man's heart, through the channels
of true music - the child of his
own harmonious thoughts -

Sincerely

Phoebe May Armstrong -
May 1917.

Record of Guests

This hour spent
with Mr Duprien.
has been one of the
greatest inspiration
of all my life.
Words fail to express
my appreciation of this
visit.

In after-years when
we are far apart.

May I be among
those who are recalled
by memory.

Very Truly.

F. G. Muir.

June - 1911.

It is not flesh and blood but the
heart that makes brothers.

Schiller

To the man who made the
Ocean. Thanks

M. Krapischewsky
Warren, Poland
July 1917

Clara de Krapischewsky.
557 S. Fremont Ave.

August 13, 1917,

Reveling in music, art, and
Nature this morning

Wm McPherson

Clifford W. Barnes

10. S. La Salle St.

Chicago

Record of Guests

I cannot express
in words, what this
hour has meant to me -
for the happiness for the
days to come - music and
art combined -

Sincerely your friend -
Frances H. Faircl -
Aug 15, 1917, and also
Francis A. Torrey

We came Sept. 1, and
went away - rich!

Margaret Hunt Hegel

My name means nothing to you
but the tribute of my soul that you
called rich - you may sometime know.

Florence Mac Donald.

Even the gods need friends.

Greek Proverb

A day at Laguna is
an inspiration. am home
at the studio with "marines"
within and without an
education. Bless the inventor
of the auto who made it
possible!

Mr & Mrs Frank S. Daggett
Mrs S. Atell

August 12th 1917.

Record of Guests

July 4th 1907

Oh almost every you
your supreme happiness
so far removed from
commercialism, its
attendant noises, stripes
and bickerings - surrounded
as you are by the
beauties of nature, the
handiwork of God,
which you so beautifully
portray upon canvas.

Frank E. McMullen

Marie McMullen.

Friendship multiplies joys and
divides griefs.

ANONY.

In God's great Nature world
He has arranged all seasons well
in turn, and when the Autumn
comes, it is the ripening & ful-
filling, harvesting of all that
we have previously prepared. -

Let us then store & garner it
with gratitude & love - that we
may be the channel for its highest,
noblest expressions of all the
beautiful in Art -

Leta Stirling.

Aug 21 '17.

Record of Guests

Aug 19
Strangers - but - one
in art.

Henriette Hoovey

A most lovely afternoon of
music, and pictures
and the inspiration of
the general host

Annie L. Howells

May good fortune rest always
in the home of all the arts!

Caroline Hutchinson Bowles,
The appreciation of a
fellow artist

Annie I. Howells

Am carrying away some joy
Lucy May Jordan

A day in such serene enjoyment spent
Were worth an age of splendid discontent!

Montgomery

With sincere appreciation of
your friendship and with the
greatest admiration for your
fine artistry -

Barth H. Marsh

Lucile Crews Marsh

Saguna, August 1917.

In memory of a most
delightful hour at Arch
Studio, September Tenth.
Virginia Migg.

1918

Record of Guests

August 10, 1917

The end of a perfect
hour, in Arch Studio
Marian W. George

Sept. 13, 1917

After a wonderful privilege
of seashore outdoors and
a still greater privilege
of beholding such beauty
idealized indoors!

Gratefully.

Marie Hays Creseman

Go often to the house of thy friend, for
weeds choke up the unused path.

Scandinavian Edda

Thank you!

Susan Breckin Porter

Centred E. Gifford 600 Lexington Avenue
a perfect afternoon of *Woolfords*
She came to knit and remained
to exult
Recently of "The Monks" Hollywood

When you give
little, you give
much. The high-
est you, respect
me me. T. D. K.

Record of Guests

I came with admiration &
left with jealousy.

Tane Gordon Ogilvie

April 7. 1918

Grace E. McKristy

Minnesota State Art Commission.

Katibel Lehadbourn

Minneapolis Minn

(Miss) M. Jameson

Los Angeles -

"My heart is too full
for utterance"

(Mrs) Indira C. Smith

June 7 - 14
Seven Hundred & Eighteen

Friendship is love without wings

French Proverb

a perfect afternoon and
all you gave an inspira-
tion and an uplift —

Gratefully
Helen Smith

Clara Glidden

Fort Collins, Colo.

Joe L. Glidden

Thank you for reminding me
that it's a beautiful world
after all. One sometimes forgets
that in these sorry times
E. L. Sumner

Record of Guests

Art-Nature and
Hospitality appreciated

Edgar A Payne

Elmer Palmer Payne

EVELYN PAYNE

An hour delightfully
Spent

Hanson Parhuff-

May S. Putland

Judson C Smith
1734 Bennett ave
Dallas Tex

4820 St Johns Drive

A fellow feeling makes one wondrous kind.

Garrick

July 19, 1918

A most delightful evening

Betty Rippey

July 19-1918-

We shall ever remember the
delightful hour spent with
our charming host.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Blower

Lillian Ferguson

Marie B. Kendall

Edith Harrison Loops

A charming evening

Mrs. J. A. Rippey

Mr. & Mrs. Joseph Pushman

Arsene Pushman.

Abby H. Pushman.

"Merci - une mille fois."

Marian L. Drake

Record of Guests

Emily H. White

Mrs James H. Drake.

Helen Parker

Annie L. Pagsen

A. Louise Simon

Mrs. W. M. Dawson.

Wm. Robert Dawson.

One arrives as he lives,

You leave inspired.

July 28-18. Robert M. Simon

Ellie C. Simon—

Mr & Mrs M. W. Barnhart
Miss Alice Barnhart.

Only a wise man knows how to love; only a
wise man is a friend.

Seneca

Sept 22nd 1916

A most delightful visit
with combinations of hospitality
hard to beat. and a day we
shall never forget.

Roy C. Anderson
Mr & Mrs Chas Anderson

Otha M. Shields
Rubin L. Denton
Margaret Anderson

Kate S. Rust, Aug. 27th 1921
Elsie Rust

Clarence Weinstock (March 28, 1931)

The uncelebrated Lorraine Rader
Eleanor Weinstock.

Record of Guests

Metc Wellington
Lha Schmidt
Bertha S. Hornbach

An after noon to be
unnumbered for ever -

Winfield Scott Wellington
New Orleans -

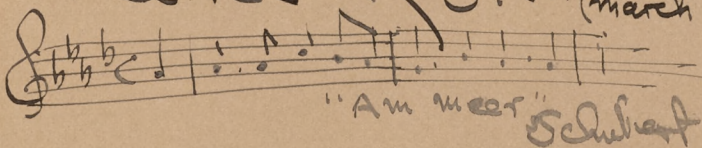
Annis Layne Pike

Mrs. W. Frost

Mrs. Otis Jones

S. S. McClure / March 28 1931
See Nov 29 1931

Feodor Kolim (March 28 1931)



Above our life we love a steadfast friend.

Marlowe

To Mr Cuprian, who can
make you feel the depths.
12/15/18 Morris Halpern.

The name of Vera Halpern
this place should
be ~~ecstasy~~ Marion B. Moir.
Virginia Hayne

February 1, 1919

Anne Morrow
Minnie N. Hudson
Ethel V. Walker
Frances Morrow Mann

We've had a happy
evening beside a cheery fire
Emily H. White

Did I hear the ocean in ^{all} your music?

Record of Guests

We never could
forget the pleasant after-
noon we spent with
our friend, Mr. Embury.
Very instructive in so
many ways.

Ella Somerville Macholy

I am carrying away the memory
of one of the loveliest hours I ever
spent, and in the most charming
spot I can imagine.

Helmer B. Wood

Angels from friendships gather
half their joys.

Young

To the highest friend, aspire
Let thy soul's sincere desire,
Kind expressions in some way
And the dawning of a day
Full of satisfaction sweet
Shall yet make the world complete
Orie Robinson Letter

March 25th 1919.

Record of Guests

Olga Hammond October 16, 1918

Kathleen Byam

The endless passion of the
hungry sea
 wooing the steadfast land

October 16, 1918

Mildred R. Finch Oct 16, 1918.

Sarah Proctor Moore, March 2, 1919.

A visitor from the Atlantic shores.

Anna L. White, Pasadena Cal

Caroline W. Horn Los Angeles

Mrs M C Connor. Dallas Texas.

Eduard C. Connor Jr. Dallas Texas

An ounce of mirth is worth a pound
of sorrow

Baxter

Miriam Gamlin Kinne
(Mrs. Volney P.)
351 Linwood Avenue.
Buffalo N.Y.

(Mrs.) Berse Daniel Dr. Aulis.
Appreciating our friend in
his reproductions of God's
marvellous beauty.

May 4th '19
The "God of the Open Air" has
surely been kind in leading
our steps hitherward to-day.

Carl J. Kadan
Elma L. Kadan
Mrs. H. B. Tyrrell
A. H. Tyrrell
Viola W. Tyrrell

Record of Guests

Sincerely -

"The Satter and
Eccles" family - June
15th 1919.

William S. Eccles.
178 So. Seneca Ave.,
Los Angeles.

A golden memory of
a golden morning in
the studio warmed
by charming & gracious
hospitality - Some-
thing to retain in glad
remembrance. —

June Catherwood
July 18-1919

All my ambition is, I own, ---
To profit and to please unknown.

Cotton

To the most complete
family in Laguna in
memory of a delightful
hour. July sixth.

Smith Creek Marsh

M. Alice Hulsman Los Angeles

M. B. Millison Wichita
Kansas.

C. D. Millison Wichita Kansas.

Laura T. Millison Wichita
Kansas

Cost! West!

This best.

Amsterdam

Holland.

Hulsman

Helen Brown Read

Los Angeles Calif.

Alice Pierce, Billings, Mont

Record of Guests

#2427 Avon St.

Willshire 3370

July 18th 1919

Bayard DeWolf Catherwood
Hilda Johnson Catherwood
and Wm. R. R. R.
Sherwood, Apts. L. A.

Saa glad de litar Norge!

Cisca Corensen.

July 27th 19.

Jimmi's ift iin Alandvörf
Jorvik's ift iin Julla Taq.

Eunna Dabroyd

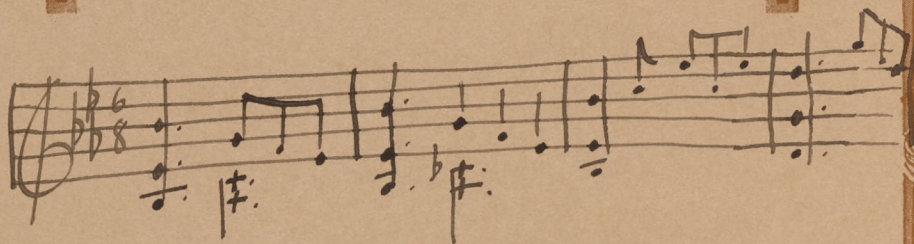
7/27 So grateful for a little
time of complete
beauty and inspiration
Evanne Blasdale

Lucile de Norra

Annette F. Blasdale

Friendship! mysterious cement of the soul

Blair



The day - a symphonic Poem - of
celestine melodies and wonderful
harmonies - a memory of true
friendships - a happy, joyously
lived day - never to be forgotten.

Sept. 1st, 1918.

— F. Arthur Johnson.

Les quelques instants passés
En votre charmante compagnie
Sont certainement les plus goûtés
Que j'ai eu donc ma vie

J.R. Michaud

Record of Guests

The higher the aspiration
the more beautiful the
realization; to you my
friend God's greatest
blessing perfect peace
will come.

Edith L. Nelson.

Oct. 18th 1918

Thou now remember,
when I pre struggle.

9/5/20

from Parkway

from Parkway

Everyman can seek acquaintance, but
friends happen.

Anonymous.

To Death Vanquished

O Death, even while you ring my solemn ^{knell}
And smack your lips above my body fair,
My spirit shall leap to cheat you, from that hell
Wherein you tug me, to the immortal air.
My soldier sons, got from a lusty womb,
Are playing Tournament as Knights-at-arms;
And my eternal songs above my tomb
Are chanting talismans against thy harms.
Thus, triply armored from your evil blow
With soul and breed and clean undying ^{verse},
I do not fear you, tho you drag me low,
And prison my dumpyish body in a hearse.
I snap my fingers at your boasted skill.
O Death, such love as mine you cannot kill!

October 27, 1916

C. F. MacIntyre.

Record of Guests

Hazel Parker Barber July 22nd

(Mr. Harold H. Fair Barber)

Henri G. de Knip

July 22



Franklin F. Adams, Saguna

Mrs A. A. Adams

Mr. Warren Ferguson

Walter E. Ferguson

H. C. Chambers

174 Mrs. H. C. Chambers - H. C. Chambers

A. A. Adams

Mr. & Mrs. H. L. Lewis

Harriet Boulanger

Mrs. R. B. Brown

Bessie M. McKinlay, Englewood, N. J.

Lillian Prest Ferguson

Doris M. Robinson

All who joy would win, must share it -
Happiness was born a twin.

Byron

Mrs Otis, Jones

Henry K. P. Tuttle

Miss Gayne, Baker

Lucile Brewster Marsh

Charles H. H. -

Reddick

After an afternoon of
Piquet & Harmony
and Lucinda Stephens

Scottish bloom - music - pictures -
and a window to the sea -

Mabel Alvord

Record of Guests

A Little Prayer.

I do not pray, oh, God, for
something grand.

I do not covet rods or miles of land;
I only ask the little while I stay
That I may have some love to give
each day.

Charles Powell Edson

Aug 31-1914

At Waqunq.

Noon.

The sea a steely, cold, green blue
lies like the floor of some infinity
That stretches out beyond the thoughts of men
Into the dreams a God might visualize.

Charles Powell Edson

8-31-1914

Oh, every sacred name in one: my friend!

Pope

Dr. Chas. E. Erwin
L.A. Athletic Club. Los Angeles, Cal.

Edward L. Hatton
Los Angeles, Cal.

Will Garroway
Los Angeles Cal.

Mrs. Frank E. Geiger

Mrs. Will Garroway

Frank E. Geiger
Barst.

In Memory of a most
Pleasant Evening

In your Studio

July 4 - 1920

Record of Guests

Annul Chase

George Conpland.

Pasadena, Cal.

Eula Edwards Chase
Quakana

Helena Modjewitzka Chase.
Byrcliffe
New York.

Louise M. Conpland.
295 Palmetto Drive
Pasadena.

Selma J. Lane
Buddleigh-Salterton
England

A DAY WITH MUSIC AND ART LONG
TO BE REMEMBERED



Personal Quotations

"Thus Memory draws from delight
In it this
An essence that breathes of it many
a year ...!"

Netta Marguis.

12 September - 1920.

Memory
In memory
of many pleasant
Sunday afternoon calls
and hoping for many
more —

Leota Woy.

Sept 12 - 1920

Personal Quotations

A jovial artist, by the sea,
Was much beloved by his Man-sae!
When ere the music, jolly heard
She very rapturously stirred,
And her expression seemed to be,
"This gentleman belongs to me!"

Harriet Crawford Mannheim
March 18th 1921

Again a visit to your Studio
Brings memories from the
misty past.

Jean Mannheim
March 18th 1921.

Personal Quotations

'Twas here we found wealth of sunshine
on a cloudy day - and music -
and rest - and pleasant memories
to carry away with us down the winding
path of the days to come -
Xeluc Luck us Gant -

March, 19-1921-

" man

Kitschi Manido. journey
with him and guide him
to the long trail that leads
to the My Micewegan -

The wounded heart in the
making of a superb Peace -
- Pipe will be one of the
memories of our common
experiences - Yours very sincerely

August - 1921 - Virginia Calhoun

Personal Quotations

Laguna

Pale eucalyptus lgh. wind-twisted
Stems

Beneath a cobalt sky;
And, wheeling high,
A Buzzard casts his flick'ring shadow-
form
O'er sandy hills,
Where grey sage-brush distills
A subtle perfume, redolent of warm
Wide open spaces.

Past me a squabbed rascal,
Stops, - sits erect, - paws crossed,
His eyes like gems.

Guthrie David

Personal Quotations

From inspiration to inspir-
ation - one seeking -
one pursuing Art in
her elusive Beauty, & you
she has smiled back
at you - and in
the Twilight hours of
your life she will fill
them with the Radiance
you have given others
in the glow of your
pictures -

Cordially

Gloria Sage -

Mrs. Lyman Sage
Point Loma,
Calif.

Personal Quotations

This is the place of rest
where the Beautiful Art is
Properly expressed
Dr Emil Haweis
Kneeling at the Shrine
of Art -
Gertrude E. Haweis

I am grateful appreciations
of the place where the
Givers
Grant of inspiration, Cap
the shrine of accomplishment
John Richards

Personal Quotations

Nov 15/21.

The sea, the sea - with all
her mysteriousness - hiding the
secrets of bygone years.

Washes upon crested waves
the music of the Spheres

Gratefully,

Lammela - Searle

May 26-22.

To a Home Lover.

"You can not go so far - that
Home is out of sight.

The morn - the evening Star
They say "Good Day - Good
Night" - The one who

LOVES is never quite alone

All Heaven and Earth

They reckon as their Own.

From a Universe Lover

Gaul Louise Underwood.

Personal Quotations

Dec. 18-21-

Carrying away
happy remembrances and
leaving us many regrets of
our (all too short) a visit
to the Studio Viking-

Agnis Burrall Norton

Rome Italy.

Dorothy^y Fast

Donald Findley

Thos Webb Fest

[illegible]

Personal Quotations

An hour, a symphony of
inspiration and remembrance.

Mrs. Graham F. Putnam, Pres.
Mac Donnell Club of Allied Arts
Los Angeles.

Carmen M. Sewelling.

Many thanks for an hour of
true enjoyment.

Alice Sargent Fisher

Carrie Stone Freeman is grateful
for the spiritual visions of the sea.
Emma Florence Jones

Katherine Traubach Day.

Delia C. Bright - with gratitude.

Roslyn M. Sargent

Blanche Douglas. 921-80 St Andrews Pl.
Los Angeles.

Personal Quotations

Mrs. Edward L. Haff.
Millie E. Simmons

July 27th 1922

Ervin Nyholm

With heartfelt thanks
for a delightful morning
in your charmingly artistic
place.

To Mr. Cupien. who if
all people I know like
the world by the heels.

Clara Potter Keller

Aug. 20, 1922

Personal Sketches

Altea - the Song-birds

In admiration

Mrs. James Bishop

Mr James Bishop

Master Olin Bishop

Mrs R. Herbert Jackson Song Bird

Aug 22 '26

In memory of a Sunday
morning visit with the most
sincere friend I ever met or
hope to meet.

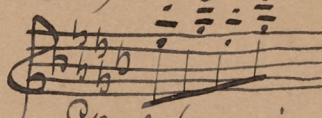
E. a Schaffer

Personal Sketches

Thanks to the genial
painter of the Pacific
Coast sunsets for
a delightful Private
View. William H. Dorrnes

Sept. 8. 1922.

In remembrance of a visit
all too "staccato" (short)

Homer Grinn 
Nov. 21st 1926

Well to Grinn

The Cuprum imagination which transforms
into form and color, - and words as well
a flashing and imperious sense of
flitting reality

Nov 21st / 26 Ron Moore (ed).

Wm Ron Moore

Personal Sketches

Mrs. Christian C. Kerckel
Dallas Tex.

Amy Weckel " "

Mrs. Fred Manget " "

Elizabeth Lewis Manget " "

Florence Denny Connor " "

Mrs. H. E. Boggess.

Mrs. Robert B. Allen Jr " "

Mrs. E. Connor " "

~~Mrs. R. M. Williamson~~ "

Margerie E. Williamson "

Mrs. P. M. Williamson

Que inspiration mas hermosa
en su casa, amigo!

Arthur Scott Bell
1/25/27

Personal Sketches

Mrs. Price Cross ^{Aug 20, 1923}
Dallas. Texas

Mrs. F. L. Killyer
111 E Craig Place.
San Antonio. Tex.
Emily Wadley.
Texarkana, Ark.

Lila Zimmer
Denver, Colo.

Mrs. A. Deutsch
115 E Craig Pl
San Antonio Texas

Benediction

The sun be warm & kind, To you
The darkest night some star, shine through
The dullest morn, Some radiance brew
And when dusk comes
God's hand - To you -

Maud K. Haggitt
1945

Personal Sketches

The "Mahanaim" party visited the Studio, and were delighted with the Art & the Artist - for they are both Divine & express themselves in our good friend Mr. Cuprien - "In the Infinite all is well".

"may the Love of good Allah make you blest"!

April 25. 1926.

فریدون سی برڈی

Fredoon C. Birdi.
George Chainez
Kete Gray Chainez
~~His~~ wife
Elta V Colliant.

Jan 25 1927

An hour spent with Mr. Cuprien, among his treasures, has added one more hour to the few I have really lived

Richard J. Trigg

Personal Sketches

Back to our Connecticut
hilltop we are carrying a beautiful
memory, and a bit of the vision
of beauty shown us by this very rich
man, Frank A. Cuprien - Thanks!

Martha J. Tibbitts

My eyes look out on the
Grand Pacific - What do I
see? A Cuprien picture -
Is it art? No it is God's
great nature.

Frances O. Abbott

After many years I have
waited to hear a love
expressed in music,
as it seemed to me, by
Frank A. Cuprien today.
Viola L. Taylor -

23-1927-
Low

Personal Sketches

Dear Mr. Cuprien:

yours, is the gift of God
in the highest,

That you may show to humble
men, who have the good fortune
to visit your house of friendship,
a fleeting glimpse of the
great realities, in the close
communion of the soul, with
the supreme, infinite and
ever lasting,

Through the divine beauty of
painting, music, and poetry,
forming a blessed trinity
in art.

It has indeed been a great
pleasure, and rare privilege
to have had the honor

To meet so great a man.

Princess Stone

January 12 - 1928.

Personal Sketches

April. 23/21

"At the end of a perfect day" in this wonderful studio, I sign ^{my} name away back here and out of sight.

Evelyn Personne-Justice

Mr. Cuprien:

In meeting you and getting an insight into your character I feel I have met one of Gods Noblemen. May your life be a long one and the evening of your life, I know will be as beautiful as those you paint. L.O. Stone

1/12/28

Notes

À Toi!

A colossal
Spiritual genius
in a world of
unenlightened
hypocritical dwarfs!!

Avec profond
Admiration -

Ola Gullélag

Art?

The message from your heart to mine;
by voice brush & self

10/16/28

Samuel Torrey

July 28 - 1927

Notes

From an Ode to Beauty
Oh lovely mistress of an eager heart,
Uncloud these faithless eyes,
Prick my numb fingers,
Enchant suspended sense with sound,
Set mine now surrender to Astute
E'er summer dies
And while the wild rose lingers
And bird is sweet and circles abound.
I am too young now, Beauty, to be dying
.....

Too soon I shall be sleeping,
With the earth for cover
And Beauty will not welcome me again.

MacKinley Helm

Beauty - the mistress also of your eager heart.

Notes

Curtain Call

She made a dainty bow to
Life

She sang a song

Of work and love and loyalty

And from the throng

That tossed her flowers she
plucked a single rose

Of maiden white

She wept, she smiled, she kissed her
hand to life

And waved goodnight

By Mabel Ames Wastie

Sunset Magazine

October 7, 1928.

Thanks you, Mr. Cuprien for
the help and encouragement you
have given me.

Notes

To an artist who loved and
is beloved; who paints the harmonies
of light & the overtones of joy.
Henry (and Clara) Purmort Eames
April 18-1931

Avec ma joie d'ac-
cuser et admirer dans son em-
brasse bête de ses mains, en me
re purifiant l'acétique, le
beau peintre de Normandie
et de Californie Cupren

Pei Deeney

11. 2. 31

August 9 - '31 -

Louise Vaerelt -

Thanks for the photograph -

"Happy days are here again -" just saw my old friend
Frank Caprie again but alas: Harry is no longer
here - How time passes!

Notes P. H. Harrison

Salutations to the Old Master of the Sea

Fortworth

8.11.1931

Salutations to the young
Master of the Sea, F. W. Caprie
The Master of many arts:
Painting, Architecture, Music,
Cooking, and above all
Master of the art of Living
S. S. McClure

Nov 29. 1931.

Life's choicest moments
are rare and seldom,
But when you sense them,
they are spiritually
interferential.
Caprie

Notes

Because I have so loved
"Drifting" and its beauty has
so blessed my home, I wish
to give you this in appreciation.

The Sand Dunes
(M. R. B.)

The sand dunes!
The low, tan mounds
Over which the wind croons.

The sand vines!
Gray green grasses
For which the wind prides.

The wind hum!
Of cooing notes
That cooingly strain;

While on high,
The floating puff
Of transient cloud drifts by.

Margaret Bushingame

January 17, 1932.

Notes

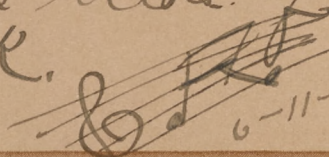
With best wishes

Dear Mabel
Washington - D.C.

July 4, 1932

Kathryn H. Lightner
Los Angeles Calif.
Elizabeth Ray Lewis
Washington, D.C.

Mr. Cupress, would that
I could express my music
as you express yourself
in your marvelous art.
You are an artist, and
thank you for the treat of
seeing your work.


6-11-33.

Sophie Rhine

Notes

Thank you, dear Mr. Lufkin,
for the marvelous printed
enjoyed this afternoon - Your
beautiful soul has given birth
to such visions and dramas
as one rarely sees on paper.
God bless you!

Gratefully

6-11-33

Lillian A. Newland

May the years continue to bring
health & happiness to the
finest gentleman I've ever
known. - and many thanks
for a most pleasant visit.
Feb 4-8-1939

affectionately
yours

Russell

Addresses

Thank you for the happiness
I had from "Dream Ship".

Theodora de Wolfe Head

Mary Galbraith

Bill Kay:-

Speechless - for once!!
a very lovely visit March 5-'39

Bess Hutchinson

7/21/39

The result of prayer
depends solely upon
the intensity with
which it is asked

Suprien. 1941.

Addresses

Heaven upwards vaulting
To death - grieving -
Euphras

You only live in the
memory of people
providing you have
left them a monument

Frank Euphras
1940

All wonders of Nature ^{speak}
But their language is ^{silent}
Euphras, 1941

When all evidence of
the means ^{Addresses} to bring it
about, has disappeared,
the painting is complete

Art is not that which
already exists, but the result
of an exquisite emotion
revealed to the artist
by nature, and re-created
according to his ability
for others to enjoy

Carpenter

Art is an impression
conceived from Nature, and
reconstructed and interpreted
according to his ability

Carpenter

Addresses

The true work of Art
is but a shadow
of Divine perfection

Michael Angelo -

Art is a sense of refinement
expressed in close harmony
of color and form combined.
Cuprin

Art is a sense of refinement
expressed in Music and Poetry
by close harmony of sound
and color, and form combined.
Cuprin.

Addresses

Man paints what in him
is being an expression
of his nature, inspired
by Nature, and ~~put~~
carried out through his
own ~~mind~~, In other words
We do the things we are
made of and ~~we~~ cannot
^{do anything} differently. You can
never put into permanent
form inspirations,
higher than those that
come from your soul,
so when you paint a
picture, and sign it
and hang it, you hang
yourself. We do
according to our ability
Express

Art is not a reproduction of
Nature **Addresses** but the
choicest sensation revealed
to the Artist and interpreted
by him, F.H.C.

Art is not a reproduction
of that which already
exists, but the exquisite
sensation, felt by the
Artist and re-created
according to his ability,
to give joy and pleasure
to others, Frank Caprin
1936.

Do not let obstacles
prevent going on with
previous formulated plans.
~~Delaying~~ your work which
will not be accomplished
if not persistent, Caprin

Addresses

Beauty is Truth
unveiled,
glorification of ~~Beauty~~
constitutes Art, ~~truth~~
Experience.

Only quality makes
success possible
not quantity
Experience

Even though imperceptible
each strand so - or - danator
the spirit.

Heaving endlessly in subtle
fashions
through incalculable
Time.

Experience.

As the Sun goes down
We see the glories of the day
depart, and we are thrilled
and feel the tinge of sorrow,
But all Glories must go
~~down~~ only to rise again
for a more glorious -
tomorrow
F. H. C.

Happy is he whom the World
doth cherish
Happy is he whom fortune
ever smiles.

Happy is he whom Love ever
guideth
Untill Death, and through
Eternity.

Art is an impression ^{F. H. C.} conceived
from Nature and reconstructed by
the artist according to his
interpretation and ability

Empire

Every painter has to begin
at the beginning and
interpret according to his
personal capacity to create
his own language. For if
he uses a vocabulary already
current, he is merely an echo
of an echo —

The more one develops —
The higher the standards,
Perfection is an unattainable
ideal,
Because the field for
expression is infinite) —

To the one who gives himself up,
does Nature whisper and reveal
her beauty and splendor most
lavishly. T.H.L. —

Art is not a record of beauty
already existent but the expression
of an emotion felt by the artist
and conveyed to the spectator.

Why call a badly drawn
and poorly composed
thing a work of Art, just
because the individual
exposer has limitations
and then try to thrust it
on the Public as something
new and ^{an} ~~achievement~~ ^{achievement} in painting and
call it Art. Why? Carpenter.

Art is when the emotion
felt and expressed by the
Artist is conveyed to the
observer. J. H. Carpenter.

~~Art is Beauty which the imagination
has created and which awakes in
the observer an emotion of pleasure
similar to that of the creator.~~

Man paints what is
in him, it being an
expression of his inner-
self. Inspired by Nature
and carried over through
his own mind

Cuprien

Worry is the interest we pay on
trouble before it is due

Work kills idle thoughts

and brings results and joy,
Cuprien

As the Sun goes down,
As the Sun goes down we see the
horizon of the day depart, and
we are stricken and feel the
tinge of sorrow.

But all glory must go down
Only to rise again, for a more
glorious morning - Cuprien

Only He who has learned to put in detail
can be successful in learning detail



